



THE CHATTER-BOX



RULY we live in a progressive age when the young daughters may dictate to their mothers as when they are

to appear in public with them.

There is a certain matron in one of the exclusive portions of our city who has pampered her young daughter beyond the limit for the past five years and now is beginning to reap sadly the benefit of such training. Mother and daughter are as much alike in face and figure as the two proverbial peas in a pod, and perhaps that is where the trouble really lies.

Recently there was a large dancing party given at which both were guests. The host of the evening asked Mrs. — for a dance; for, by-the-way, she is considered one of the most graceful dancers of her set. She graciously refused and the host insisted, for they had been friends since childhood. But she was firm in her refusal.

"But why?" asked the genial host. "We have danced together for years."

"I cannot tonight," she replied. Still her host persisted. Then she explained:

"You see, Mary Ann is dancing to-night and it makes her so angry if I am on the floor when she is dancing, for she thinks I should sit out all dances when she is dancing and I have agreed, I don't like to make her unhappy."

Well, the story went the rounds of the ball room and more than one mother just wished she owned Mary Ann and a good old fashioned tamarack switch for about five minutes.

HERE are two sisters well known in the younger society circles who resemble each other as little as a sweet, refined young woman resembles a Kilkeny pussy of the ancient and notorious order of cats of that name. Not many seasons ago the elder sister was led to the altar while the younger is still a popular bridesmaid. However, it is the general opinion that if the youth had chosen the younger one his matrimonial barque could have been subjected to less rocking than it is at present. Strange how fickle beauty is! For the sister of the feline propensities has all the good looks in the family, while the younger is content with only a fair share of charms, although her innate refinement and graciousness easily offsets the doll type of the sister.

JUST as season follows season, so our old friend, Dame Rumor, is busy again and this time she promises a divorce proceeding as spicy as the ketchup that conservative housewives are making by the gallon these September days.

For the past five years the rumor has been persistent that the man in the case was wearied of the matrimonial melee and seeks recreation among belles young enough to be his daughters. And so, year after year, there seems to be a family "scrap," and wifey packs her trunk for a few weeks' stay in New York, and then returns with a wardrobe sufficient to clothe the suffering Belgians. Then all goes well for a time, and presto! Another family jar, and wealthy hubby hurries to the club for a fortnight's stay.

Be that as it may, if the case ever goes to court, it will be heard—probably—behind closed doors!

A BEAUTIFULLY arranged luncheon was presided over on Wednesday afternoon by Miss Darlene Kimball at the Alta club. The guests were seated at an oval shaped table in the gold room of the club that was artistically decked with lovely flowers in the dainty pastel shades. In the center of the table was a low green basket filled with Ophelia roses, snow white chrysanthemums and Scotch thistles. From the center piece to the guests' places were runners of smilax and covers were laid for twenty-eight.

THE marriage of "Tim" Savage and Miss Lila Eccles Monday afternoon at the Hotel Utah was one of the interesting matrimonial events of the week. Tim spent his boyhood days in Salt Lake and is remembered by a host of friends who studied together in the old high school on East South Temple street. He has made his home in New York for several years. Miss Eccles is a daughter of Mrs. David Eccles of Ogden, where she has been exceedingly popular in society circles. After a honeymoon in the east Mr. and Mrs. Savage will make their home in New York.

COLONEL AND MRS. W. R. Dashiell entertained at a beautifully arranged dinner at the Alta club Tuesday evening for eighteen guests. Graceful sprays of gladiolus were arranged in a crystal basket for the center piece and tied with airy bows of pink maline. Covers were laid for Colonel Alfred Hasbrouck, Mrs. Peter Hulme, Colonel and Mrs. Byrum, Major and Mrs. L. B. Simonds, Major and Mrs. Patrick H. Mullay, Captain and Mrs. R. L. Eichelberger, Captain and Mrs. Walter V. Cotchett, Mrs. Pierson, Captain Burt and Lieutenant Bille.

MISS CAROLINE WELLS, the attractive young daughter of Mrs. James Brandish Wells of Helena, Montana, and Chalmers Hall were married on Tuesday at high noon at

the Henry Sadler home. The wedding was a quiet affair, witnessed only by the relatives and a few close friends of the young couple. The bride, who was unattended, wore a lovely girlish wedding frock of white Georgette crepe and lace and the tulle veil worn by her mother on her wedding day. The bridal couple stood beneath a canopy of pink and white asters while a wealth of late summer blossoms decorated the living rooms. Mr. and Mrs. Hall left on an afternoon train for Helena where they will make their home.

JUDGE AND MRS. ELBERT H. Gary who were guests in the city for several days were honored at a number of delightful social affairs during their stay. The Garys have been the guests of Colonel and Mrs. D. C. Jackling on an extended tour of the Pacific Northwest and Alaska and are en route to their home in the east. Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Gemmell entertained on Sunday evening at a beautifully arranged dinner at the Alta club in their honor. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Whitley, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. McCornick, Miss Anna McCornick, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Salisbury, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Groesbeck, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Cowns, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Reeves, D. E. Burley, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Spencer, and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis B. McCornick.

For the benefit of the tobacco fund, Mrs. Peter Hulme entertained at a bridge tea on Tuesday afternoon at her hospitable quarters at Fort Douglas. Fourteen tables were filled with the players for bridge and others came in for tea at 4 o'clock. The tea table was gay with baskets of feathery pink asters and was presided over by Mrs. L. B. Simonds and Mrs. W. W. Taylor.

Mrs. John W. James entertained at a beautifully arranged luncheon Tuesday afternoon at the Hotel Utah in compliment to her sister, Miss Eva Williams, who will wed Stanford Barger the latter part of the month. The guests were seated at one long table in the main dining room which was abloom with rosy sprays of pink gladiolus arranged in Dresden baskets and tied with tulle in the same shade. Covers were laid for twenty.

The many friends of Colonel and Mrs. Edwin Francis Holmes will regret to learn that they have changed their plans and will not return to Salt Lake this autumn. Colonel and Mrs. Holmes will be at El Roble, their lovely home in Pasadena, until the latter part of October when they will go either to the Hotel Maryland or the Huntington for the winter.

Mrs. Harold Bransford Lamb accompanied by her two children, Joe Houston and Sue, will leave next month for New York where they will spend the winter with Mrs. Lamb's mother, Mrs. J. W. Houston. Hal Lamb has enlisted in the ambulance corps and sailed for France a fortnight ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Prosser, who have spent the summer at their lovely home "Idlewild," in the Cottonwoods, have gone to the Glacier National park for a two weeks' motor trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Sturges have purchased the L. H. Farnsworth home on East First South street where they will soon be at home to their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Sturges and small daughter, Eleanor Jane, have spent the summer at Wildwater, their attractive country home in the Cottonwoods.

CHATTERBOX, Chatterbox, what do you say.

Shall I take a business course
And go to school each day?

YES, Friend, yes, indeed; I'd say

The Utah Business College, that's the one you need.
They'll teach you right, with all their might,
Winter or summer, night or day,
So get busy at once, don't wait like a dunce,
Use your chance now, while you may.

Note—You will find them in the Boston Building, or phone
Wasatch 5126 for full information.